

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, AUGUST 27, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS

TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS:

Attention is directed to our Regular Mid-Summer Clearance Sale of Children's and Boys' Suits.

Coming at this time, just before the opening of the school term, it affords a splendid chance to replenish the boys' wardrobe for early fall.

The Suits reduced consist mainly of Scotch Tweeds and Cassimeres of first-class quality, all wool, well made and worth \$3.75 to \$5.00 a Suit.

THE PRICE TO CLOSE THESE LOTS IS PLACED AT \$2.38 A SUIT FOR CHOICE OF ANY AGE OR STYLE.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

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Congress Street.

NAPHTHA,
GASOLENE,
WOOD ALCOHOL
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BENZINE.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
HARDWARE
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Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. Special Pains taken with Beginners.

R. L. Reinewald, Bandmaster United States Naval Band.
MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.
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AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turbing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turbing and grading in the city at soe prices. Cemetery lots for sale, also Loom and Turf cutters left at his residence, corner of Rich- ards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

NO WAR DECLARED

That Che-Foo Report Is Discredited.

Russia, Germany And Japan Have Not Squared Off.

What They May Do, However, Is Very Uncertain.

WASHINGTON, August 26. — Russia, Germany and Japan have not declared war upon China, either separately or in concert. This statement is made on authority of the highest order. What these nations may do in the next forty-eight hours or within a fortnight, nobody in Washington dares to say. A brief despatch from Che-Foo, telling of a report current there, that Russia, Germany and Japan had joined hands against China, aroused considerable interest and caused lively comment among the officials here in Washington and the diplomatic representatives of the foreign governments.

The Situation In Peking.

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PEKING, Aug. 19, via Taku, Aug. 24. — Armed Chinese are reported to the southward and westward. A well entrenched force has been located by the Bengal Lancers in a village about four miles southwest. It is believed that the best Chinese leaders are in command. Detachments of the allied troops are out today, reconnoitering and looting. The forbidden and imperial cities are under close guard by the allies. The American and British troops held a thanksgiving service this morning, in which they were joined by the members of the legations and the missionaries.

To Attack Their Rear.

LONDON, August 27, 2:09 A. M. — A Tien Tsin despatch of the 23d says that a force of 9000 Chinese troops, with fifteen guns, is moving north from Shan-tung, to attack the rear of the allies.

THE ALABAMA ALL READY.

BOSTON, Aug. 26. — The battleship Alabama arrived in President Roads this afternoon, after an uneventful run from New York. During the run over, she made great time under forced draught, averaging sixteen and seven teen knots in 6 1-2 successive hours. This is much better than has been made on other runs previous to trial. The Alabama will remain at anchor all day tomorrow and have her trial run over the Cape Ann course on Tuesday morning.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:

Cincinnati 1, Pittsburg 0; at Cincinnati. St. Louis 6, Chicago 3; at Chicago.

TO OBSERVE ANNIVERSARY.

New Ipswich, N. H., August 26. — A preliminary religious service preparatory to the 150th anniversary of the town's incorporation was held in the Congregational church this forenoon. The edifice was crowded by more than 700 persons.

THE CHIEFS GATHER.

CAPE TOWN, Aug. 26. — Lord Roberts has arrived at Belfast, a few miles west of Machadodorp, where he found General Buller, French and Pole-Carew. Everything is in readiness for the advance.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, August 26. — Forecast for New England: Local rains and cooler, Monday; Tuesday, fair, with fresh southwest winds shifting to north-west.

CRUELTY OF THE PHILIPPINOS.

EMPORIA, KAN., Aug. 26. — Lieut. William Weaver, Thirty-second U. S. volunteer infantry, who resigned from the service last spring on account of sickness and has just returned home from the Philippines, tells of barbarities practiced by the Philippines on American soldiers. Only a few of the Philippines are friendly. "Six Americans were killed in one place," said Lieut. Weaver, "and I don't think any one of them had fewer than ten bullets in his body. In the case of one, it looked as if the muzzle of a rifle had been placed in his eye, before being fired. He had also been stabbed in the neck and breast by bayonets. Henry Easter of Emporia and one McDonald of Iowa, both in my regiment, were killed instantly. Twenty Americans were with them and they were opposed by 250 Philippines. The Americans fought this force for an hour and forty minutes. They had to leave the dead, and when they came back, found that the Philippines had stripped the boys of all their clothes. They had also put grass and sticks on the breasts of the dead soldiers and set fire to it. We got there in time to save Easter and McDonald from being burned."

FORMER NUN JUMPED OVERBOARD.

NEW YORK, August 26 — The French line steamship, El Huaitaine, which arrived in port today, reports a death among the cabin passengers on August 23d. Margaret Minnehan, a former nun, committed suicide by leaping overboard. A boat was lowered and picked her up, but too late to save her life. A Catholic priest on board, assisted by nuns, performed the committal service and the body was consigned to the sea. A passenger said that Miss Minnehan had been a nun in France, but had been dismissed for some reason not known to him. On the voyage she had been in ill health, and she had been in ill health. She said she was on the way to her brother, somewhere in Pennsylvania.

SOME OF RICARTE'S LETTERS.

WASHINGTON, August 26. — The war department has made public some letters found in the papers of General Ricarte, who was arrested by American soldiers near Manila. One that is unsigned shows that an attack on Manila was planned in January of this year. The reasons given for not carrying it out are, the number of resolute men at the gates and the fact that General Otis was on a ship in the harbor. Another document directs a regiment to shed its last drop of blood, if need be, in wiping out the Americans and threatens death under the military code to all who failed to assist in the work.

WILL PUT UP ARCHES.

The citizens of ward four, at a largely attended meeting at the ward room, voted to erect several arches at the south end in honor of the September celebration, and several committees were appointed to attend to it. David Urich presided at the meeting.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

Examinations for admission to the Portsmouth High school will be held at the office of the superintendent of schools, No. 52 State street, Saturday, Sept. 3, at 9 A. M.

HE WAS HELD UP.

Three Foot Pads Do Some Work On Noble's Island.

William Huntress, employed on the navy yard, reported to the police that, as he was returning to his boarding place in Kittery from this city about half-past eleven o'clock on Saturday evening, he was held up on Noble's island by three men and relieved of about fifteen dollars. He also says they choked and cuffed him.

The police scoured the island with no result, but on Sunday they nabbed two Portsmouth men on suspicion. They are John Rogers and "Butts" Cronin. They have not yet landed the third man, but they have a good idea who it was. Cronin and Rogers will be arraigned this morning.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

How The Fourth Of July Was Celebrated There.

American Flags And Bunting Displayed Conspicuously.

Deigan, One of Hobson's Crew, Is Now On The Monadnock.

NAVAL STATION, CAVITE, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, July 14, 1900.

The Americans who were in Manila on the 4th of July had evidence that the day was being celebrated for all it was worth in a style which was truly home-like. Flags and bunting were everywhere, the latter showing in many new and fancy designs. As a rule the residences of the different nationalities, although beautifully decorated with American bunting and colors, there could be seen the flag or wreath of their native land. A few of the clerks at the yard had hardly gone on the launch at Cavite for the morning trip to the city when rain came in torrents, so that we were obliged to seek the captain's cabin for shelter, but soon after we landed the sky cleared, and the rest of the day was all one could hope for in this climate. The hotels were especially beautiful in their decorations, and many of the larger business houses were simply lost in their abundance of flowers, ferns, bunting and flags. Pictures of McKinley, Dewey, Lawton, Otis and a host of others were placed everywhere and surrounded with frames of bunting and flowers. Bands of music were everywhere, and the island is full of musical organizations, both brass and orchestral. Fourth of July exercises were held with the usual program, only the Declaration of Independence was read in Spanish by one Senor Thomas C. del Rosario, and 500 school children, with faces all shades of color, sang "America." At the Alhambra theatre in the afternoon, at the close of the first act, the members of the company each produced an American flag, the orchestra struck up "Star Spangled Banner," and the entire audience arose to their feet, cheered long and loud and was wild with enthusiasm.

In Cavite the day and evening festivities were mostly of the open house nature, and several of the messes kept open doors to their friends where they ate and drank. Even the soldiers who are kicking hard because the government took away their travel pay, and increased the officers' pay ten per cent., even they bought flags from their pitance and decorated their quarters in and out.

Over in the wall like prisons that line a part of Cavite shore front, are many prisoners confined, most of them an overflow from Bilibid prison in Manila. It has been customary of late to take small squads of men out to clean the streets under charge of the natives. A few days ago a party of four of them, mostly long time men, walked away and took their guard with them. The recreant officer went away with the city's revolver out through San Roque. The officials made a search for the absent ones, and only succeeded in catching one of the prisoners. The writer was visiting opposite the officers' headquarters that evening, and the order was given the orderly to "Look that fellow in same cell with the life sentence man and give him double irons."

The plague has not made another appearance in town as yet, although the native officer stands guard in front of my residence and keeps passers by from going on that side of the street. In a few days, quarantine will be off, and the two or three families, numbering sixteen or twenty each, will be back in their old quarters.

One day last week was in Manila, and ran across E. C. Mack, a member of the signal corps. He was formerly telegraph operator in Laconia—the news paper men remember him. He is convalescent now, having broken his leg several months ago up in the country somewhere.

Human nature more especially when it is mixed up with rum is pretty much alike, and the guard house has more or less inmates. The marines and soldiers, many of them down their trouble in the flowing bow, and get taken care of

when they use too brilliant a color in their paintings of Cavite. This reminds me that of several requests from friends to look up soldier friends for them, one was from another state, and I found their man. He had a good record, but one day while driving a caribou team to the outpost, he got too much liquor aboard, and lost gun, caribou, team and all. He was awaiting general court martial five months without pay, but his record saved him further punishment. He used to go by me every morning with the guard just behind him with his loaded rifle, and I heard him tell a comrade that he expected to get six months or a year. Today he has changed places—he carries the loaded rifle, and those under his charge are jockies from the ships.

Imprisonment as a punishment appears to be a failure here, and the army has begun to fine their black sheep, and it is working fairly well. A private knows that a \$10 fine means that he is to only have \$5.00 coming to him for that month's work, and it is apt to make him more cautious.

One custom prevailing in the islands that will sooner or later have to receive the sharp edge of the knife will be the large number of religious festal days. There are nearly one hundred of them if not more, and with the days the Chinese celebrate, it makes quite an inroad into the working days of the year. The native workmen with families are always pretty close to poverty's walls, and with these festal occasions, they can have no hope for the future to lay by a peso.

We have had a strike in the yard of the coal handlers the past week, and it has resulted in five hundred of the natives being out of work. Their places were supplied by the Chinese, who while getting double the native pay, do three times the amount of work under contract. We expected trouble the morning the Chinese began work, and when the two hundred celestial coolies came in the yard, their pathway was lined on both sides with the natives, but a marine sandwiched in among the new comers drove all idea of fight from the old workmen. Then the latter was driven outside the gate, and the procession must have numbered a thousand, including those that had come in to see the trouble.

There are two companies of the Fourth regulars in Cavite, and the regiment will mobilize here by the 15th inst., to prepare for their expedition to China.

Every time of late that the writer has gone to Manila he has noticed a military officer pacing the deck of the Monadnock as we steamed by. This morning I ran across him ashore and it proved to be Deigan, one of Hobson's crew at Santiago, whom I had known in Portsmouth. He declined an appointment to Annapolis, and is a boatswain on the monitor that lies off Cavite.

There are fair prospects that the regulation hours of home navy yards will be substituted here at this station for the clerical force, as the several heads of the department have endorsed the clerks' petition to that effect.

JULIAN F. TRASK.

HAVE GONE TO DETROIT.

The Pythians from this city who will attend the Knights of Pythias encampment at Detroit this week are Gen. Chauncey B. Hoyt, Major William P. Robinson, Captain Hazen S. Cotton, Frank W. Knight, Charles W. Ham and John H. Taylor. The party left here on Saturday morning, to join the rest of the New Hampshire contingent at Concord. They will return in about ten days.

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Has No Price.

Wise advice is the result of experience. The hundreds of thousands who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Medicine, counsel those who would purify and enrich the blood to avail themselves of its virtues. He is wise who profits by this good advice.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

ONE NIGHT.

Friday, Aug. 31st.

HOYT'S

FAROEICAL EFFUSION

A
HOLE
IN THE
CROWD.

26 New Musical Numbers!

Scenery By Vingtlin!

Pretty Girls, Sweetest Voices, Starling Notations, Best Comedy.

Production here a counterpart of the New York presentation, where S. H. O. reigned for 250 nights.

Presented under the personal direction of MR. J. H. WRIGHT, who for ten years has managed and directed tours of Mr. Hoyt's Comedies.

Seats can be secured in advance by letter, phone or wire.

Prices -- 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Sale opens Wednesday morning.

Saturday Evening, Sept. 1st.

Chas. H. Yale's Forever and Ever

DEVIL'S SAUCION

New This Year! New This Year!

The Caverns of the Evil One, Beautiful Valley of Antioch, Castle Inimonia, Palace of Maritima, Tower of Flora, The Caves of Despair, Gorgeous Transformation, Hundreds New Costumes, Three Grand Ballets.

All New Faces, Headed by Signorina Mavor-offer and Accorde.

Alfred and Madam Phassey's Seditious Troupe of English Singers and Dancers.

Irene and Zaza, the Girl with the Dog with the Auburn Hair.

The Brothers Leanda, Great Trio of Comedy Acrobats.

Richard T. Brown, Comedian and Mimic.

Anna Lloyd, The Vital Spark.

The Sisters Clements, Comedienne, Singers, Dancers.

Complete Change Cast Company.

This Year the Best Ever.

Prices -- 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

ED-Tickets on sale Thursday, Aug. 30th, at Music Hall Box Office.

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The 5 Minute Breakfast Food

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

DUNCAN'S,
5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.



His Wife Insisted

And he thought he'd humor her, no doubt. The result shows that a man rarely loses by following his wife's advice. Those who suffer from obstinate cough, bronchitis, weak lungs and ailments in general which tend to consumption, will find speedy relief and perfect cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures ninety-eight per cent. of those who give it a fair and faithful trial. It purifies the blood, heals the lungs and builds up the body with firm flesh instead of flabby fat. The "Discovery" contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor other narcotics.

"Only for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I think I would be in my grave to day," writes Mr. Moses Miles of Hilliard, Ohio. "I had asthma so bad I could not sleep at night and was compelled to cough all the time, both day and night. My friends all thought I had consumption. It cured me. I have taken four bottles and am now a well man, weighing 155 pounds, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I would like you to print this testimony as it may help some other poor sufferer."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper binding, free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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O. E. WALKER & CO., Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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PENNYROYAL PILLS

CHICKEN STAR ENGLISH. SAFE. ALLEGEDLY. AND THE ONLY ONE. It is the only one that is safe and reliable. It is the only one that is safe and reliable. It is the only one that is safe and reliable.

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ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION

EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK

Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating.

PLUMBING AND PIPING.

W. E. Paul

39 to 45 Market St.

HE WANTED TO LOSE.

BUT THE SENATOR WON THOUSANDS AGAINST HIS WILL

An Interesting Story of a Comedy Enacted in Pringle's Famous Gambling Establishment in Washington in Antebellum Days.

"I came here with the first senator from Minnesota after the territory was admitted as a state," said Colonel Cole Martin to a group of listeners one evening.

"Henry N. Rice served one term as United States senator, and I, being a resident of St. Paul when he was elected by the legislature and taking part in the fight, concluded to come on to Washington, as in those days, 1858, Washington was a wide open town, and faro was as free then as a beer lunch is now. Of course I had an acquaintance among the sports, and shortly after I created my tepee in the capital the senator invited me to visit him."

"While making the rounds one afternoon we got hungry, and I invited him into Pringle's. Pringle at this time was the finest gambling house in Washington. The proprietor served three elegant meals a day to his guests and patrons without charge. It was a rendezvous for all manner and kinds of men with money. You could meet there in groups a foreign ambassador, a United States senator, judges, lawyers and, of course, men like myself, who followed the green cloth as a profession."

"I was then in or about my thirtieth year and thought no more of 'win or lose' \$5,000 than I would pound of a single \$5 bill. There were no 10 or 25 cent chips in those days. The 'whites' cost \$1, the 'blacks' cost \$2, and the 'reds' cost \$5. Nobody thought of buying a stack of chips under \$50, and play was high. It was as high a roller as the best of them, for just previous to my arrival in Washington I had lost a 'banker' in two nights over \$30,000."

"Well, Senator Rice and myself enjoyed Pringle's fine spread. I introduced the senator, and as he had never played a card, like old Matt Carpenter, he knew all the 'boys' and was gracious and democratic in his associations with them. He felt embarrassed over eating such an elegant meal and not having to pay for it."

"Passing a fine 'layout' in the next room, he threw down a \$5 gold piece on a card expecting to lose it. To his surprise and chagrin, however, he won. This made the matter worse than ever, as he did not want to win, but to lose the \$5 as an indirect payment for the meal he had eaten. While he was in a quandary I bought a stack of chips and soon became absorbed in the game."

"The senator's bets were placed haphazard, he not knowing whether they were placed right or not and not caring except that he wanted to lose and get out of the place. But lose he couldn't, and I soon dropped out, being broke, to watch his play and marvel at his ever increasing pile. He soon had a crowd around him, which added to his embarrassment, and he appealed to me to help him get broke, as he wanted to get out and did not want to take any of the bank's money with him."

"Well, this was the funniest snap I ever witnessed in my life of over 50 years. There sat the senator and myself playing for all we were worth to reduce his winnings, and play any way we chose, the piles of chips increased. I, who had been so unlucky, caught the fever of the senator's luck, and I won in a streak."

"The senator's face was as white as his shirt, and he was as scared a man as ever I saw in my life. But the play went on, and owing to the fact that at that time there was no limit at Pringle's, the bets were so high that the modern 25 cent chip player would get the grip if I should mention the size of the bets."

"Finally Mr. Pringle called me to one side and told me that his partners objected to the game without a limit. He was willing himself to play the bank without it, but he was compelled to defer to the wishes of his partners and would place the limit at \$250 a bet."

"I said it was right to have me play on as he liked me and all that, but I was the first man who ever forced him to put a limit on the game. When I returned to the table, I quietly informed the senator, and he looked distressed, as he saw no chance, from his point of view, in getting rid of his winnings at a \$250 limit."

"We played until midnight, and the senator at last yielded to fatigue and ordered me to cash him. When he counted the roll to \$30,000, our joint winnings were just \$250.00. 'Well, I guess I've staked me as my share to \$10,000,' said he when he gave me the money."

"Martin, I never played a card in my life before this afternoon, and I will never play another one as long as I live. This money I will do something with which shall not immediately benefit myself or my family."

"I visited St. Paul 20 years after this occurrence and met the senator. True to his word, he had never touched a card, and I learned from others who got in of his play in Washington that the senator's winnings were expended in helping struggling young fellows to get a start in life, accompanied in every case by the condition that they should never play in a gaming house."

"I venture to say that this is the most remarkable case on record of a man's unexpected and undesired large winnings turning him against gambling and card playing and saving him almost to death. I was then so reckless with money that it made no sort of difference to me whether I won or lost \$20,000, so you can imagine how I regarded the senator's squeamishness."

"But you see he was right after all and took the proper view of the matter, for money which comes easy in a winning at faro goes easy the same way. In a week I had lost the \$10,000 and thought no more of it than I do now of losing a \$10 bill."—Washington Post.

New York to Boston.

Some American papers recently had no end of fun with the London Daily Mail because it spoke of motor car on "a long route to New York eight miles beyond Boston." "Another illustration of the Englishman's abysmal ignorance of things American," it was said.

But for once the cap seems to fit the other head, for The Mail explains that its remark referred to England and not to the United States. There is, it seems, a village named New York eight miles from Boston, England, and, curiously enough, there is also a Bunker hill in the same neighborhood.

IT WAS HOT STUFF.

But the Patient Took the Medicine and Returned the Bottle.

It is not always easy to introduce modern improvements without a preliminary course of instruction for the people who are to benefit by them. Dr. James Huthchinson, a physician of much local renown in Lynbrook, N. Y., illustrates this fact by telling a story of one of his patients, who is a fisherman of great shrewdness, but small education.

One of the doctor's favorite prescriptions is compounded of one half capsicum and one half something else. Like many other country physicians, he dispenses most of his remedies and usually keeps a stock on hand of this particular compound made into pills.

One day he wished to give some of it to the fisherman, but, finding that his pills were all gone, he took the equivalent powders and packed them into two grain capsules. These he handed to the patient, with instruction to take two of them once in so often.

A few days later the man hailed him as he drove by his house. After a little chat the doctor, seeing that he was better, asked if he had taken all the medicine.

"Oh, yes, I took it just as you told me. But, my, what hot stuff it is! I never tasted anything quite so hot as that was."

"Yes, it is rather hot," admitted the doctor, not caring to ask any questions, but wondering a little how the man found it out and how he managed to swallow it if he really did get a good taste of the capsule.

He was about to drive on when the fisherman said: "Hold on a minute, and I'll get them little bottles for you. They're no good to me." And, stepping into the house, he brought out the capsules, uninjured, but empty.

"Oh!" exclaimed the doctor as a great light broke in on him. "But why didn't you take the bottles and all, just as they were? That's what I meant you to do."

"Not touch!" said the fisherman. "I don't know about medicine, but you don't get no glass into my nards!"—New Orleans Picayune.

AMERICAN PLOWS.

Now Sold Pretty Much Everywhere All Over the World.

There are in the United States hundreds of plow factories, making some immense establishments that produce plows in great numbers, besides various other agricultural implements. The plow has long since ceased to be just a plow. There are made nowadays plows especially designed for the most advantageous cultivation of all the various crops and for use in all sorts of soils. American plows are now made in hundreds of styles. There are single concerns in this country that make 50 styles or more.

American plows of all kinds are exported in considerable numbers, and they go pretty much everywhere all over the world. Farmers send, of course, to the several countries the plows best adapted to their crops and soils. They send some plows to Asia, of which the smallest proportion goes to China, many plows to South America, not a great many to the Central American countries and not very many to Mexico, which country, notwithstanding its contiguity to the United States, is slowest in taking American plows. The plows sold there go chiefly to the larger farmers, the cultivators with capital. The smaller farmers still stick mostly to the primitive methods of their fathers, but they, too, are now beginning to buy American plows.

American plows are sold in South Africa and in Australia and in Europe, in all the continental countries and in Great Britain as well. They are, of course, not alone in those various fields. They compete everywhere with the plows of Germany and England, finding their way by superiority of style and workmanship and greater adaptability to requirements.—New York Sun.

Causes of Fire.

On several occasions it has been found when buildings and machinery have been taken down that the wood placed in close contact to heating apparatus has become so charred that it is nothing more or less than charcoal. Sometimes this has ignited on exposure to the air. An expert declares that there are more fires caused in this way than the public ever suspect. By some means there is a crevice through which a current of hot air is drawn. This gradually oxidizes the wood and makes it as inflammable as tinder. It is estimated that wood contains about 600 to 800 degrees F. Wood containing much oily or resinous material inflames much more easily, and great care should be taken in putting such wood in the immediate vicinity of great heat.

It is thought that very many fires attributed to defective flues are caused by resinous woods that are put into casings and other woodwork where there are openings more or less large through which stove or furnace heat can pass. Gradually these pieces become dry, then go through various chemical changes caused by intense and long continued heat, until on some occasion when the flues are unusually fierce they burst into a flame. In building houses there is something most important than the care of chimneys and flues. If possible, there should be double guards placed between all woodwork and metal, with ventilation supplied by cold air. Attention to this would save much valuable property and might save life.—New York Ledger.

Hoped He Wouldn't Grow.

A well known M. P. was addressing an agricultural meeting in the south and in the course of his remarks expressed the opinion that farmers do not sufficiently vary their crops and make a mistake in always sowing wheat.

One of the audience, opposed to him in politics, asked him what crops he would recommend.

"Everything in turn," he replied.

"Well," said his interlocutor, "if swedes don't come up, what then?"

"Sow mustard," said the M. P.

"And if mustard doesn't come up, what then?"

"Of course you went on through a whole list of crops until the M. P.'s patience being exhausted, he put an end to his questioning, amid roars of laughter, by saying:

"Oh, sow yourself, and I hope you won't come up."—Strand Magazine.

Vain Longing.

Ardup looked up bitterly from the book he was reading. The words "one touch of nature" had caught his eye and had started a train of thought. "I wish it were possible," he soliloquized. "I've touched everybody else."—Chicago Tribune.

UNSALTED BUTTER.

The Consumption Now Large and All the Time Increasing.

The consumption of unsalted or sweet butter in this city is increasing all the time. It was once the case that there were three or four commission houses that handled it at all; now there are perhaps a dozen that do, some of them receiving large quantities. The sales of unsalted butter amount to less than 1 per cent of all. But the total daily consumption of butter here is enormous, and the amount of unsalted butter sold is now very considerable. In a general way it may be said that sweet butter is eaten mostly by the very poorest people and by those who are very comfortably situated. By far the largest consumers of unsalted butter here are the Hebrews. And unsalted butter is now used or may be had in many of the finest hotels and restaurants. It has long been used in some of these. Its increasing use in them is perhaps due, in some degree, to demands from foreign guests. Unsalted butter is far more commonly used in Europe than here.

The butter commonly sold contains about as much of salt to the pound as more or less coloring matter. The sweet butter contains no salt whatever and is uncolored; salt is added to suit the taste of the consumer. In some restaurants there is now used a butter containing about half the usual proportion of salt.

Salt is a preservative, and the ordinary butter of commerce keeps much longer than sweet butter, which must be used while fresh. Sweet butter is mainly New York state butter, but in winter some is brought from farther west. A great deal of the sweet butter is brought to the city by express, which adds to the cost of it, and the butter makers charge a little more for it, because it is all butter and no salt.

Sweet butter costs at wholesale commonly a cent a pound more than salted butter and sometimes 3 or 4 cents a pound more. It is of a lighter color than most salted butters and when fresh and sweet is of an agreeable fragrance.

The ordinary commercial package of unsalted butter contains 60 pounds. Wholesale jobbers buy such packages of the wholesale commission merchants and break them up into ten pound packages for sale to grocers and small dealers. In this way the butter is widely dispersed and quickly disposed of. Unsalted butter can be kept for days in perfectly good condition if properly cared for. If not sold, it is put into a freezer or cold storage warehouse, in which it is frozen. Then it may be kept for weeks or months, but when it is taken out of the freezer it must be sold promptly.—New York Sun.

Imagination.

That imagination carries us a long way, we must admit, but judging by the experience of a trained nurse this mental gift more frequently occurs among those suffering from some bodily ailment than among the robust ones of this earth's population. During a period of convalescence the nurse of the writer regarded her with sundry experiences in the hospital and private work of the ministering physician's assistant, and surely imagination can go no further than in the case of one woman who, shrieking and moaning with pain, begged and implored the nurse to give her a hyperdermic injection of morphine.

Now, the nurse, knowing that the patient was not suffering as she pretended, tried her best to quiet her, but nothing would do but the soothing drug. At last the nurse pretended to consent, but instead of morphine sterilized water flowed from the little needle into the veins of the patient's arm. Scarcely a moment elapsed when, with a murmured sigh of relief, the supposed sufferer sank into a dreamless and refreshing sleep.

Now, if imagination can be made to act as a healing agent in one instance, why not in all, and the mind made to do duty as the physician's special aid? This is no plea for any of the numberless forms of so-called cures that have no alliance with physical laws—far from it. The doctor of a dumb belief with his after, and she would be the last one to renounce her allegiance to his kindly and clever office, but if women can to their good be made, subservient to their imaginations, then let simple fraud run rampant and the triumph of mind over matter be complete.—Philadelphia Times.

The Giant Tortoise of Aldabra.

When the length of the life of other animals is contrasted with that of the giant tortoise, it is clear that the latter must enjoy some special advantage, either of structure or of habit, conducing to longevity. One hundred years is a good old age for an elephant, and a hundred years, say, for a certain bird, and reptiles, each but the span of years. With this we may contrast the following instances of the length of years attained both by the smaller tortoises and the gigantic species. In the bishop's garden at Peterborough one died in 1821 which was said to have exceeded 250 years. The Janeth tortoise, which was introduced into the garden by Archbishop Laud about the year 1625 and died in 1773, or, according to some neglect of the gardener, lived in it "a long time."—The York Post.

In 1835 Sir Charles Colville, governor of the Mauritius, sent to the Zoological garden a tortoise weighing 285 pounds. It was 1 foot 4 inches long and had been in the Mauritius for 67 years. The exact period was known, for this tortoise was taken to that island from the Seychelles in 1766 by the Chevalier Marion du Fresne. At that time it was full grown, so that its real age was probably much greater. In the Museum of Natural History at Antwerp the remains of an Aldabra tortoise are preserved. The species now presented to the Zoological society by Mr. Walter Rothschild, which, though only known to be 80 years old, weighed 870 pounds and was still growing at the time of its death.—London Spectator.

Open For a Settlement.

An old Swede farmer who lives on the Baltimore and Ohio road, a few miles out of town, had the misfortune to lose a valuable colt the other day. The animal jumped out of a pasture, ran down upon the railway and was killed by a passing train. The claim agent went out to effect an amiable settlement if possible with the old man.

"We are very sorry, of course, that this affair happened," said the railway man, "and I hope it will not be necessary for us to go into court."

The old farmer looked at him suspiciously and shifted about uneasily, but said nothing.

"You must remember," continued the claim agent, "that your colt was a true passer on our property when the accident occurred. We don't want any litigation, however, if we can help it, and we'd like to arrange a settlement with you on a friendly basis."

"Yell," slowly said the Swede, "Ay! ay! you. Ay bin sorry das fool colt runned on de railroad track, but Ay bin poor man. Ay skal give you twoollar!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

FITZGERALD'S HARD HEAD.

A Pittsburgh Detective With the Toughest Skull in the Country.

"It's the hardest nut in the country," said Detective Dick Brophy proudly as he laid his hand on Detective Paddy Fitzgerald's head.

It's a fact, too—at least no one has come forward with his own head to disprove the claim. When Fitzgerald was a common policeman, none of the Lawrenceville toughs ever thought of hitting him on the head when resisting arrest. They always sought a vital spot. There is only one head splitting weapon that he ever dodged, and that was some years ago, when a notorious bad man hung out at Fourteenth street and Penn avenue aimed a blow at him with a baseball bat. Fitzgerald ducked on that occasion and butted his opponent into insensibility.

The other night a policeman walked into headquarters and produced a new hand billy, the finest, he said, ever made. Fitzgerald reached for it, rapped it on the top of his head five times, burst the leather knob and sent the shot with which it was loaded flying all over the room. Three other policemen, who declared that it was a put up job and that the weapon had been doctored, had to buy new hand billys for Fitzgerald took every one as fast as presented and broke them over his skull.

Matt Weiss, a Smithfield street saloon keeper noted for his hard head, became jealous some time ago of Fitzgerald's reputation and challenged him to a head testing match. The two men grasped each other by the wrists and indulged in a butting set. For a minute or two there was a sound as of a husky woodman cutting down heavy timber, and Weiss keeled over, vanquished. It's remarkable, too, that both men are of gentle disposition. Their skulls, though hard, are packed with gray matter, as their success in their occupations proves. Matt Weiss has become rich keeping a saloon, and Fitzgerald is considered one of the most intelligent detectives on the force.—Pittsburgh Letter in New York Sun.

WHY CALLED TUMBLERS.

Curious Origin of the Name of an Article in Daily Use.

Every day we drink out of a tumbler. Why is the largest glass that holds our milk and water so called? Years ago Professor Max Muller was giving a luncheon at All Souls' college, Oxford, to the Princess Alice, the wife of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt and the second daughter of Queen Victoria. There were not a dozen guests besides, the princess and her husband, and a very agreeable luncheon we had, with talk on all kinds of interesting subjects.

But what excited the curiosity of all strangers present was a set of little round bowls of silver, about the size of a large orange. They were brought round filled to the brim with the famous ale brewed in the college. These, we are told, were tumblers, and we were specially shown how they came by their names—a fitting lesson for the guests of a philologist. When one of these little bowls was empty, it was placed upon the table mouth downward. Instantly, so perfect was the balance, it was as sure to go to its proper position as if it had been filled again. No matter how it was treated—trundled along the floor, balanced carefully on its side, dropped suddenly upon the soft, thick carpet—it rolled again and settled itself with a few gentle shakings and awayings into its place, like one of those india rubber tumbling dolls babies delight in.

This, then, was the origin of our word tumbler, at first made of silver, as are all these All Souls' tumblers. Then, when glass became common, the round glasses that stood on a flat base superseded the exquisitely balanced silver spheres and stole their names so successfully that you have to go to All Souls' to see the real thing.—Philadelphia Times.

The Quarrelsome Robin.

The robin, that "plene" bird, is very quarrelsome, and it expiates one of its faults by wasting the precious hours of forenoon hunting another hungry robin up and down and round and round till the sparrows have cleared the board. The blackbirds, too, are very annoying in the way that they snatch up a lump of bread and fly off with it, only to be chased about for the rest of the morning by other black birds, while a sparrow makes a square meal off the morsel fallen meanwhile. Under a shrub, but relentless as they are in pursuit, the curious fact is that they seldom fight. If the pursued turns, the pursuer follows, peck and jab and being promptly charged by the other, becomes in his turn the pursued, but soon to be upon when the misadventure comes. He is pitiless in pursuit, and I have seen them pass my window time after time in the course of a morning, the stem cock hard on the "heels" of the blackbird, and when they overtake them what happens? For myself, as I have often said before, I believe the misadventure is a cannibal. At any rate, I attribute some of the dead blackbirds and blackbirds that one finds about the grounds to hunger. I have watched for birds for hours at a time, like a bird of prey, and attacks them like one. I have often stopped a chase which I knew could only end one way.—Contemporary Review.

An Head Money.

When Dr. Schlemmer was digging at the supposed site of Troy, he uncovered the remains of several ancient cities which had been built one after another on the same hill. In the second layer from the bottom he discovered masses of silver in the form of axe heads. Dr. Gotze now suggests that these were intended not for currency, but for rewards. Bronze axe heads have not been discovered in ancient remains, mingled with metal pieces in the form of rings, in such a manner as to suggest that all alike were intended to serve as money. After the axe head had disappeared as actual money the memory of it was preserved in the coins of Tetradrachms, which bore the figure of an axe head. Dr. Gotze also suggests that the "wedge of gold" which Achan stole from the spoils of Jericho and for the stealing of which Joshua had him stoned to death was a specimen of the ancient axe head money.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Catching at a Straw.

"They say a cow's age can be told by the rings on her horns," he said apropos of nothing in particular.

"It is evident," she returned, with a certain wisdom, "that it is not considered improper for a cow to get engaged every year."—Chicago Post.

Answer a letter the day it is received and you will experience a sense of duty well done. Delay it, and after too long a time has elapsed shame will put a stop to its acknowledgment altogether.

I wish I was as sure of anything as Tom Macaulay is of everything.—Lord Melbourne.

WAS A GREENE VICTORY.

Dr. J. A. Greene states that the report that the caucus in Dover was a "split," was rather deceptive. Dr. Greene claims that he received twenty three delegates out of the twenty-four.

THEY STRUCK IT RICH.

It was a grand thing for this community that such an enterprising firm as the Globe Grocery Co secured the agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the wonderful remedy that has startled the world by its marvelous cures. The furor of enthusiasm over it has become their business, as the demand for it is immense. They give free trial bottles to sufferers, and positively guarantee to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. A trial proves its merit. Price 50c and \$1.00.

CITY BRIEFS.

The buoyant mercury is again quoted up in the vicinity of par.

It is anticipated that the battleship Alabama will be quite mobile.

"I had a running, itching sore on my leg. Suffered torture. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Leubart, Bowling Green, O.

Go to the Shoals Tuesday at either 8.15 or 11.20 a. m., and see the monster battleship Alabama in her race against time. You can also get one of these famous fish dinners at the Mid Ocean House for 50 cents.

Concord people say this State fair of theirs, Sept. 4-7 inclusive, will be the biggest and best on record in northern New England. We are all going up to see about it. Monday, Sept. 3, the Concord Central Labor union takes the grounds for a labor day celebration that will be worth seeing.

The annual flower festival of the Stratham Congregational church will be held in the town hall Thursday afternoon and evening. There will be a program of music furnished by the morning and the evening's entertainment will consist of readings, cornet and violin solos and songs. There will be the usual booths, over which the ladies of the society will preside.

The big crowds at the Concord state fair will see a big show every day from Monday to Friday inclusive. The entries have been received of 26 herds of cattle, more than 200 horses and 2,000 birds, with sheep, swine, etc., in proportion. The exhibits will be large of art work, needle work, products of dairy, kitchen, orchard and garden.

For Over Fifty Years. Miss Whizawa's Sore Throat Syrup has been used by children and adults. It soothes the throat, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind and colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

INTEGRITY NOT FOR SALE.

How a Farmer Played Exquisite With a Lobbyist to Prove It.

A few years ago, when a United States senatorial election was under way in Ohio, one of the leading candidates needed another vote to make his election sure, and his campaign manager, after canvassing the situation, began work upon a hullo representative from one of the western reserve counties.

The old man grow very indignant at the first hint of money in connection with his vote. He turned a great deal, swore a little and very melodramatically asserted that his manyhood was not for sale at any price. Gradually the fact was made known to him that the necessary vote could be secured in another quarter, and that his obstinacy would have no effect upon the senatorial result anyway, while it might materially affect his pocketbook.

Thereupon the old fellow made an eloquent plea in his own behalf. He strongly asserted that he was an honest man whose reputation was as dear to him as his life and whose character always had been unspotted by contact with the world. "You will really understand, sir," he added, "that having so much at stake as I do it would be impossible for me to enter into for one moment any proposition you might make to try to influence my vote in this matter. My vote is not for sale, but I have no ill feeling toward you for what you have said to do, and as proof of that fact I'll go right over to your room now and join you in a social game of euchre just between ourselves."

All right, assented the lobbyist. "I'm pretty busy, but I guess I can find time enough for a single rubber with you. How about the stakes?"

"Twenty-five hundred a corner."

"No, two thousand."

They played. The lobbyist lost. The man from the Western Reserve voted for the candidate who was elected senator.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Men when reduced to a powder form is now used as a lubricant for high speed machinery. It keeps the bearings free from rust and resists cold and dampness.

The Well Groomed Envelope.

What a high bred, well groomed look there is about an envelope that is properly prepared for the mails! A little thing, of course, but one of the little things which tell. The handwriting? No, the handwriting doesn't stand for much because each individual has his own special cigraphy, and it is more characteristic than she should, but the writing on a well looking envelope is begun far enough to the left to be well balanced. The last word is not squeezed and crammed. The address, with name of state and city, is written in full. The stamps are evenly placed in the upper right hand corner, with a slight margin left between the top of the envelope and the edge of the stamp. The flap, too, of the well bred envelope is mullaged down in a clean, orderly manner. It is often rendered modish with sealing wax and the sender's monogram.

PLENTY OF IT.

Lots More Proof Like This and it is All From Portsmouth People

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating of it." If any city or town in the Union has sufficient proof on the following subject it is Portsmouth. Genuine merit is finding its reward in the hearty endorsement of local citizens. When people right here at home, friends and neighbors of our readers, give a statement like the following for publication, it is proof convincing for the most skeptical. Read this testimony.

Miss Eva Muchmore of No. 26 State street says:—"Doan's Kidney Pills did more than help me. They cured me. I was suffering intensely from pain in my back and lameness in my joints, and no one could have made me believe that I would get such immense relief. I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys. At one time I was given up by two physicians who said I was in the last stages of

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You want local news? Read the
Herald. More local news than all other
local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, AUGUST 27, 1900.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTIONS.

State convention at Phenix hall, Concord, Sept. 14th, at 11 A. M.

First district congressional at city hall, Manchester, Sept. 12th, at 11 A. M.

First district congressional at McDuffee's hall, Rochester, Sept. 13th, at 11 A. M.

Twenty-third district senatorial at Dover city hall, Sept. 14th, at 11 A. M.

Twenty-fourth district senatorial at Portsmouth, Sept. 20th, at 3 P. M.

Rockingham county convention at Hampton beach, Sept. 19, at 11 A. M.

Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, is another distinguished democrat who is retaining his views on Bryanism for private circulation.

As nearly as we can make out, anti-imperialism is a sort of compound mixture of mugwumpishness, democratic stupidity and populist incendiarism. Its motive power consists entirely of voice.

"No constitution," said Jefferson, "was ever so well calculated as ours for extensive empire and self-government," but what did Jefferson know about it as against the inspired wisdom of W. J. Bryan?

When China is confronted with the bills of indemnity for her barbarous treatment of foreigners she will conclude that it was the costliest spree she ever indulged in. Her fun was hardly worth the money.

Statesman Bailey, of Texas, is telling the voters in the rural districts of that state that the pillars of the government are rocking on their base. It is more probable, however, that Bailey is merely jizz and imagines things.

It is the event of Bryan's election Bourke Cockran should seek a cabinet position he should be sure to get Coker's endorsement on his application papers. Coker, of course, would simply fall over himself in his eagerness to sign.

Dispatches from Manila say that the Kansas City platform is being extensively circulated among the insurgent Tagals, and that they unite in pronouncing it the finest thing that Bryan ever composed. After reading the document every Tagal goes out into the hills to see if he can't kill a few American soldiers as an assurance of good faith to the Bryanized democracy.

The William Jennings Bryan who today, and because the United States government is upholding its flag abroad and defending its rights acquired under an international treaty, talks of "might making right," is the same Bryan who in 1896 habitually described armed suppression of the infamous Debs railroad riots in Chicago as another case where might made right. It is natural that he should appeal to a populist audience, therefore, with some hope of persuading them to accept so specious an argument. The question is, will that which tickles the populist delight the country?

When no mob violence against the colored man was recorded in the north, the southern press insisted that the race question was a sectional one, which those not living below what was once Mason and Dixon's line could not understand. With incidents like those of New York and Akron startling the country, the southern press insists that criticism from us is unjust; that the white man of the north is not unlike the white man of the south when like provocation exists; that the question, in short, is national and not sectional. The question is and must remain sectional so long as white murderers of negro criminals go unpunished by the courts. It is and must remain so long as the negro in

Conductor Webber's car up from Hampton Beach on Sunday evening. More people than have ridden

There will be a performance each afternoon and evening this week, opening Monday, Aug. 27th, at the Hampton casino.

There will be a special meeting of the Christian Benevolent society, in the Court street vestry, this Monday evening, at 7:30. Let all members make an effort to be present. By order of the president.

There will be a performance each afternoon and evening this week, opening Monday, Aug. 27th, at the Hampton casino.

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SHE IS ON THE WAY.

The Reina Mercedes Has Left Norfolk.

Two Tugs Are Bringing Her To This Yard.

Former Spanish Cruiser Should Arrive
Here in Two or Three Days.

The former Spanish cruiser, Reina Mercedes, has finally sailed for this navy yard from Norfolk, Va., where she has been for many months. She left there last Saturday in tow of the naval tugs Potomac and Nezahcote, being unable to make the trip under her own steam, as her engines are worthless. The Mercedes will form a conspicuous object of attraction here. Her coming has been anticipated for a long time. With good luck, the Mercedes ought to make Portsmouth harbor by tomorrow or Wednesday. She may, however, stop at Boston on the way.

BOUNDARY LINES CHANGED.

School Department Takes Important
Action on the Same.

In order to relieve the growing congestion in the Whipple district, so far as possible, the boundary lines between that district and the other two have been changed, so that the district lines shall be as follows:

The boundary between the first and second districts shall begin at the junction of the Marginal road and Junkins avenue and shall follow the Marginal road thence to a point opposite the junction of Court and Chestnut streets; thence through Chestnut to Porter; thence through Porter to Middle; thence through Middle to Islington; thence through Islington to Bridge; thence through Bridge, according to vote of June 3, 1890.

The boundary between the first and third districts shall begin at the junction of Marginal road and Junkins avenue and shall extend thence to the junction of Pleasant and Richmond streets; thence through Richmond, Washington and Court streets to the Piscataqua river, according to vote of June 3, 1890.

The boundary between the second and third districts shall begin at the junction of Marginal road and Junkins avenue and shall extend thence in a straight line to the junction of Richards avenue and South street; thence through South street to its junction with Sagamore road; thence through Sagamore road to the city line.

In so far as the above plan is a modification of previously existing boundary lines the same will not be held necessary to affect children enrolled in the public school during the school year 1899-1900.

L. H. THAYER,
A. O. HERTFORD,
J. EDWARD PICKERING,
Committee of the Board of Instruction.

THE NEW YORK VAUDEVILLE CLUB.

The New York Vaudeville club, which appears in the Hampton casino this week, is one of Manager J. W. Gorman's latest companies, and contains all the best of artists in their respective lines.

Don and Dolly Mann appear in a rural sketch, entitled "Mandy" which is so full of pathos and humor, that every moment the audience is moved by the sentiment and fun that comes forth so naturally. Fred Harris, the whistling rube, is good in his line. Murphy and Andrews are high class entertainers, appearing in their sketch entitled "Opera in a Nutsell," introducing Shakespearean recitations, up-to-date ballads, latest comic and song songs. Gossard and Theol's is a great and marvelous sensational novelty acrobatic act, which is a dream of suppleness and difficult back bending.

There will be a performance each afternoon and evening this week, opening Monday, Aug. 27th, at the Hampton casino.

SPECIAL MEETING.

There will be a special meeting of the Christian Benevolent society, in the Court street vestry, this Monday evening, at 7:30. Let all members make an effort to be present. By order of the president.

A RECORD BREAKER.

Conductor Webber's car up from Hampton Beach on Sunday evening. More people than have ridden

trick road, on one trip. The register showed 156 when the car stopped on Market square. The passengers were standing wherever there was a foothold and the conductor had to hustle to rake in all the nickels and attend to his stops and starts. Here is where the splendid electrical power of the local road comes into play. The big car, with its great pressure of people, was yauked along by the current as easily as if it were empty.

IMPROVEMENTS TO MARINE BARRACKS.

The quartermaster of the marine corps has called for bids for improvements to the marine barracks at the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H. Such improvements to be made after plans of W. A. Ashe, architect of Portsmouth. The improvements will embrace the erection of a third story and attic over the central portion of the barracks, a third story and attic over the extension of the barracks, the construction of an iron porch, approaches and steps to the first and second floors of the barracks, enlarging the mess hall, enlarging the guard room, enlarging the kitchen, enlarging the present cells and placing dormer windows in the attic over the third floor and central portion of the extension of the barracks.—Army and Navy Register.

SUNDAY AT HAMPTON.

There was a big crowd at Hampton Beach on Sunday. It could be counted by the thousand. The playing of the Naval band of this city was one powerful factor that contributed to this state of affairs, and the heat in town was another. Almost everybody went stampeding away from the blistering city streets and Portsmouth, Exeter, Newburyport and Haverhill poured a large portion of their population shoreward.

The band concerts were so excellent that many of the selections, especially in the afternoon, were encored. Director Rennevald's men are rapidly making a name in this part of New England and the band already is as good as anything east of Boston.

BASE BALL.

The Portsmouths defeated the Amesbury rather handily at the bicycle park on Saturday afternoon, ten to four. Walter Woods pitched for the locals and contributed in a great measure to the victory. He struck out ten or a dozen men and allowed but four clean hits. His brother, Frank, caught him quite well, under the circumstances. It was a close game for three or four innings and then the visitors went up in the air and let in five runs by airy throwing. They made a good bid for some scores in the ninth, but a sharp double play by Pellemus, Walter Woods and F. Woods wound up their ball of yarn. The umpiring was enough to make the players curse and tear their locks, and the spectators weep. Both sides suffered alike.

In the Firemen's league, Exeter played host with Amesbury at Hampton Beach, Saturday, pounding Powe out of the box and only letting up when they grew tired. The score was nineteen to two. Exeter and Portsmouth come together a week from next Saturday.

The Greenlands, strengthened by two or three Portsmouth players, among them Smith, met a second defeat at the hands of the Eppings, on the latter's grounds, Saturday, by the score of nineteen to eight.

Ira Nowick, of Dover, struck out a dozen or more of the Somersworths, Saturday, and yet lost his game.

CLOSE OF ENGAGEMENT.

The Frankie Carpenter company, with the production of The Maid of the Mill at Music hall on Saturday evening, closed a week's engagement marked throughout by large audiences and first rate performances. The company left on the Sunday evening Pullman for Rockland, Me., where they will also put in a week at popular prices. They were entirely satisfied with the aggregate receipts here and those who attended one or more performances of the week could take no exceptions to the sort of acting presented.

OBITUARY.

John W. Hodgdon.

John W. Hodgdon, a native of this city, died at his home in Chelsea, Mass., on Saturday, aged sixty-six years. The funeral will be held this morning, at eleven o'clock, and the body will be brought to this city on the 2.50 train this afternoon, for interment. Mr. Hodgdon was son of the late John Hodgdon of this city. When a boy, he was employed by John W. Foster, the stationer, here. He had been in the same business in Boston for many years past. There survive him a wife, a son and a daughter, all living in Chelsea.

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.

TO NAB THE CROOKS.

Smart Sleuths to be Here During the
Celebration.

Portsmouth will make big preparation for protecting her visitors during the Kearsarge memorial celebration next month and will have officers from both Boston and New York.

This is being done at the suggestion of Inspector "Jack" O'Dowd and Chief Healey of Manchester, O'Dowd finding it impossible to go on account of the high court term at the time.

It is now expected that the celebration, which is in the nature of a national event, will draw to the city crooks from all over the country. It is unusual for the light fingered gentry to jump into towns on the coast during such celebrations from cities as far away as Chicago, and frequently they come from New York and Philadelphia. To guard the people against these fellows the Portsmouth authorities have decided to get the best detectives in the country. There are men in the large cities who know every crook of prominence in the country and can stand in a crowd and pick them out and call them by names as if they were friends. It is such men that will guard those who come to this city.

Against crooks there are but few warnings necessary. Persons want to go to fairs with as little display as possible. The man who thinks he will put on his bib and tucker is liable to loose both. His diamond stud marks him at once and the hanging watch chain and open vest is an invitation for the pick-pocket to separate him from them. Let him leave his diamonds in his safe and let him carry his watch in his trousers watch pocket and he will probably have them after the fair is over.

Then let him take only what money he needs. Let him take it in small change to avoid displaying a roll and let him keep it in some inner pocket. The pocketbook is as big a temptation as the diamond stud and is about as easily gotten at. Many men carry a long flat wallet in their inner coat or vest pocket where it can be gotten at easily in a crowd. Sufficient money for the trip in the trousers pocket often saves walking home.

Women are also special prey. They will wear a watch in their belt and have it attached to a light opera chain hung about their neck. This they think is perfectly safe and it is till the chain is cut and they loose their time.

Then there are other pitfalls for the unwary at New Hampshire fairs. The fellow with the little board and three shells can set up shop and start business in a minute and make a hundred in five and get out. He has his cappers and they win and then the "come-on" thinks he can find the elusive pea as if it were in his snuff box.

Then there are other games of chance like the three card game, which he thinks he can beat as easily as the gawky looking fellow has just done. He discovers later when he sees the gawky boy and the player together that there was a reason for his winning.

OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Mrs. Anna B. Carpenter, widow of Rear Admiral Carpenter, U. S. N., was held at the home on Middle street at half past eleven o'clock this forenoon. The Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey, pastor of the St. John's Episcopal church conducted the service in the presence of a large gathering of the relatives and near friends. The last resting place is in the family lot at Proprietor's cemetery. The funeral director was Mr. O. W. Ham.

The body of Mary E. Harding who died in Chelsea at the age of forty nine years, seven months and three days, was brought here for interment in Harmony Grove cemetery by Undertaker Ham.

The body of John W. Hodgdon, late of Chelsea, was brought here for burial in Harmony Grove cemetery, services being conducted at the grave by the Rev. Myron Tyler of the Christian church. The burial was by Undertaker Ham.

At half-past one o'clock this afternoon occurred the funeral of our late respected citizen, the services being held at the home on Islington street. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Mr. Hovey. Delegations from the several fraternal organizations of which the deceased was an honored member were present. Burial was in the family enclosure at Harmony Grove cemetery. The funeral arrangements were in charge of Mr. O. W. Ham.

ALABAMA TO BE SEEN TUESDAY

Go to the Shoals Tuesday at either 8.15 or 11.20 a. m., and see the monster battleship Alabama in her race against time. You can also get one of those famous fish dinners at the Mid Ocean House for 50 cents.

The man who hasn't got a mosquito bite on his back this week today isn't worth a bit.

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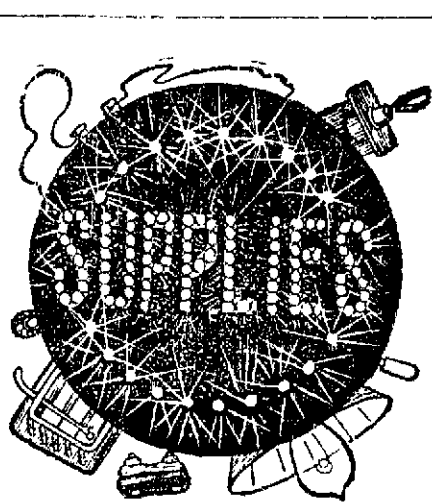
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A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

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Meets at Hall, Petros Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herick, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BESOR SNATH, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Excellent Senator, Arthur S. Johnson; Sr. Seneschal, J. E. Chickering; Jr. Seneschal, Arthur C. Dares; Sarsacus, E. W. Voudy; Rec. Sec., J. E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., A. O. Caswell; Treas., F. C. Langley; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Surgeon, Dr. A. B. Sherburne; Warden, W. P. Gardner.

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PILES

THE TALK OF ENGLAND

Welsh Railroad Strike Principal Topic of Discussion.

STEAM COAL RISES IN PRICE.

As a Result of the Trouble All Cardiff Factories Are Closed and Merchant Ships Are Detained in the Harbor.

London, Aug. 25.—Forgetting the Chinese cryptogram and the mending war in South Africa and the reconstruction of that country, a strike on a little 100 mile Welsh railroad stirs up more serious interest than anything else in England this week, because it is closely related to the coal supply and the manufacturing vitality of the kingdom. The Taff Vale railway carries the product of 50,000 tons of coal into Cardiff.

The first day of the strike sees small quantities of the best steam coal commanding 35 shillings. All the Cardiff factories are shut down, and the merchant fleet are unable to leave the harbor because they have not been supplied with coal. Most of the mines are still piling up coal at the pit mouths. All will probably be idle in another week.

The cause of the dispute is that 2,000 railway servants want a half penny an hour more and are upheld in that demand by the Union of Railway Men of the United Kingdom with £250,000 in the treasury and a strike income of £3,000 a week.

Intervenor with the discussion about the coal scarcity trouble is brewing elsewhere in the railway world. The Great Eastern men have landed in an ultimatum, demanding increased wages and threatening to strike if this is refused. The probabilities are that American coal will be imported. The arrival in the Thames on Thursday evening of 1,000 tons of coal, and the sailing of the British steamer, *Armstrong*, from Norfolk on Wednesday with 4,000 tons destined for Bantay bay for the British navy afford text on which hang abundant speculation. English writers seem to take a melancholy satisfaction in pointing out America's exhaustless coal supplies and the ultimate certainty that large exports will be made from that country.

Transatlantic Gambling.

"Passengers are requested to beware of gambling." This pencilled notice was posted in the Campanian's smoking room when she arrived a week ago. Several Americans who had looked rather heavily at poker after the game compared notes and decided to regulate their debts, being convinced that they had been playing against card sharps. The principal loser was a South American ranchman, whose "paper" debts amounted to over £1,000. The winners were two New Yorkers, who were apparently unacquainted with each other when the Campanian left New York. The South American alleged that he had been cheated. He paid £100 and notified the winner that he would pay the balance of his losses when they produced satisfactory references. He also telegraphed from Queenstown for a detective to meet the steamer at Liverpool. One did so, but beyond telling the victim that the winners were well known sharpers he could do nothing.

The taking by American bankers of the exchequer bonds seems to impress the shah of Persia immensely. The St. James Gazette has some interesting information from Persia on the subject. It says: "The shah is convinced that financial reasons render the alliance between France and Russia less important every day, because France is tired of giving money to Russia. The only nation that can give money to Russia is the United States. The shah has a brilliant idea that by cultivating friendship with America he may seem himself against Russia, whose relations with America are likely to become very close before long."

Veterans in Camp.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The twelfth annual encampment of the St. Lawrence County Veterans' association, now closing at Morrisville, is the most successful ever held. Regimental remains of the One Hundred and Forty-second, the One Hundred and Sixty, the Sixth, the Ninety-second, the Sixteenth and the Thirty-ninth New York volunteers, Scott's famous Nine Hundred and the Twelfth cavalry were held, with from 2 to 40 members of each present.

Off to Aid the India.

Aden, Aug. 25.—A government steamer has gone to assist the British steamer *India*, Captain Burckell, from Passarowich July 23 for the United States, which is ashore 28 miles southwest of Cape Guardafui. As reported, the *India* is ashore near Cape Guardafui, and it is thought she will prove a total wreck. Captain Burckell and eight Europeans and 20 native members of the crew were picked up and landed at Aden.

Mr. Boutelle's Condition.

Bangor, Me., Aug. 25.—Advice received here by the Boutelle family physician and from the McLean sanitarium in Waverly, Mass., state that the condition of Congressman Charles A. Boutelle, who has been there for some months past for treatment, is now better than at any time since he entered the institution. Mr. Boutelle hopes to resume his seat in congress at the opening of the next session.

Yaquis Suing For Peace.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 25.—The Yaqui Indians, who have been fighting the Mexican troops in Sonora, have sued for peace. Two thousand of the bucks yet under arms refuse to join the tribal negotiations, fearing that it means annihilation.

Cubans Off For Home.

Philadelphia, Aug. 25.—The United States transports *Crook*, *McPherson*, *Rawlins* and *Sedgwick*, having on board the 1,300 Cuban schoolteachers who spent two days in seeing the sights of this city, have sailed for Havana.

Oswego Man Victim of Train.

Buffalo, Aug. 25.—The body of a man who was killed in the railroad yards here Thursday night has been identified as that of Frank Little. His parents reside in Oswego.

Professor Nietzsche Dead.

Weimar, Aug. 25.—Professor Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche, the philosopher, is dead of apoplexy. He was born in 1844. He became hopelessly insane in 1880.

STAGION AND BEAR.

The Dog Wins the Battle Alone After Several Others Had Been Vanquished.

George W. McCredy, a prominent sheepman of Kilkenny county, and a party of shepherds consisting of Will Coleman, Milt Moorhead, George Van Ostran, the elder Coleman and a herder, while in the vicinity of the "swampy corral," on the Upper Kilkenny river, came across a splendid brown bear which was quickly tamed by the pack of coyote hounds, three in number, belonging to Will Coleman.

The bear being only a yearling and being tamed so easily, Van Ostran offered to climb the tree and shake him out, evidently thinking him on a par with a coon, but the bear held on to the limb and refused to be given the shake. Then a rope was passed over the bear's head, and three men, over the bear's head, and threw the rope to one of the boys who sat on horseback, the latter took a turn around the horn of the saddle, and as he was riding a pretty good cow horse, he succeeded in pulling the bear down, and right here the fun commenced, for the bear, as the bear rushed at the horse and struck him a powerful blow with his right, cutting a deep gash in the horse's shoulder and side and freeing himself from the lariat.

The sheepman, seeing all bull pines by this time and had a fine view of the battle, the hounds, being assisted by a shepherd dog. The shepherd getting too near, the bear made a dive at him, getting his claws under the dog's collar, and off at arm's length, made him dance a jig for some minutes; the hounds then closing in to help the shepherd dog out. They were put out of the game in one or two three orders, with the exception of A. Smythe's stubborn dog, which, getting the bear by the throat and by the hind legs, looked on as a cinch, such as only a bear can give, the two rolling over and over on the ground, the dog never breaking his hold and lying so close to the bear's breast that he was unable apparently to squeeze him very hard.

Thus they fought for over 20 minutes, until at last the bear succumbed, with his windpipe cut in two. Old man Coleman held the bear, and a good many bears in his time, but he never saw such a game fight as Rader made on that occasion.—Portland Oregonian.

HUNTING THE OSTRICH.

The Bushman's Wonderful Patience and His Two Poisoned Arrows.

The bushman divests himself of all his incumbrances—water vessels, food, cloak, assegai and sundials are all left behind. Stark naked, except for the hide patch about his middle, and, armed only with his bow, arrows and knife, he sets forth. The nearest ostrich is feeding more than a mile away, and there is no cover but the long, sun dried, yellow grass, but that is enough for the bushman. Warming himself over the ground with the greatest caution, he crawls flat on his belly toward the bird. No serpent could traverse the grass with less disturbance. In the space of an hour and a half he has approached within a hundred yards of the tall bird. Near as he dare not creep on this bare plain, and at more than 25 paces he cannot trust his light red arrows. He lies perfectly still in the grass, his bow and arrows ready in front of him, trusting that the ostrich may draw nearer.

It is a long wait under the blazing sun, close to two hours, but his instinct serves him, and at last, as the sun shifts a little, the great ostrich feeds that way. It is a magnificent male bird, jet black as to body plumage, and adorned with magnificent white feathers upon the wings and tail. Examined, even glances, but he does not move a muscle. Closer and closer the ostrich approaches, 30 paces, 25, 20. There is a light musical twang upon the hot air, and a tiny yellow arrow sticks well into the breast of the gigantic bird. The ostrich feels a sharp pang and turns at once. In that same instant a second arrow is lodged in its side just under the wing feathers. Now the stricken bird raises its wings from its body and speeds off into the plain, but Kwanah is quite content. The vision of those two arrows will do his work effectually. He gets up, follows the ostrich, tracking it after it has disappeared from sight by its spoor, and in two hours the dead lies there before him amid the grass, dead as a stone.—Longman's Magazine.

Origin of Table Utensils.

A writer attempts to trace table utensils—most of them of recent introduction—to their origin. The Romans, he declares, took their meals lying upon very low couches, and it was not until about the time of Charlemagne that a new way was used around which guests were seated on cushions, while the table made its appearance in the middle ages, and with it came benches with backs. The Greeks and Romans ate from a kind of porringer, yet during a portion of the middle ages slices of bread cut round took the place of plates. The spoon is very ancient, and many fine specimens are in existence that were used by the Egyptians in the seventeenth century B.C. The knife, though very old, had not come into common use as a table utensil in the tenth century. The fork was absolutely unknown to the Greeks and Romans, appeared only a curiosity in the middle ages and was first used upon the table by Henry III. Drinking cups—in the middle ages made from metal more or less precious—naturally dated from the remotest antiquity. The use of glasses from Venice began to be general in the fifteenth century. The salt cellar was used at a very early date and occupied the place of honor at the banquet of the Greeks and Romans, many of them being made of gold and silver and richly chased.—Jeweler's Circular.

The Old Man.

There is a member of the club who is young in years, but is already the active managing head of a large retail and wholesale hardware establishment. He was re-landing an experience the other day: "I was standing near two clerks, who did not see me. They asked the other whether he was ten years older than myself. In regard to a special discount. Said he in answer: 'I don't know. Ask the old man.'"

A Bloodless Battle.

In 1518 a battle was fought near Milan, Italy, and so perfect was the armor of both armies that, although the conflict raged from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., no one on either side was either killed or wounded, though one man broke his collar bone by falling off his horse.

Shakespeare Had a Vocabulary of 16,000 Words.

Shakespeare had a vocabulary of 16,000 words and Milton one of 8,000. University graduates rarely exceed 4,000.

In Ottawa newboys are required to take out licenses to carry on their business.

A MARKET DAY.

"Twas a market day in Dublin town, And the boys and girls were going down With their wares to sell—the ducks and geese, Lambs and mutton without their fleeces, Onions, cabbages, beets, what not, Collected from many a garden spot, And there, on top of the market cart, Sat Maggie Moran, the pride of my heart.

Sayed to her, 'It is time, I guess, That you were buying your wedding dress, For my heart you are using rather rough And have kept on a string quite long enough.' She laughed, and, shaking her tresser head, 'I'm not quite ready to marry,' she said, 'And if you're in haste the better plan Is to turn your back on Maggie Moran.'

"Maggie Moran is the girl I'd wed, And nobody else in this world," I said. And I jumped in her cart as she turned about, For she drove fast as she wouldn't fall out, For she drove as home at a rattling pace, To the market cart on her blushing face, And the mule and pony set us down Far and away from Dublin town.

COALING A BIG SHIP.

Grade Methods Employed Which Make It a Slow and Expensive Job.

All the ships of the transatlantic lines are coaled by practically the same crude method. Barges of about 350 tons capacity are brought alongside of the ship, booms are rigged, and by tackle controlled by a derrick engine, steel buckets are lowered to the barge, filled by four men with shovels and hoisted to a projecting platform, where two men dump the bucket and shovel the coal into the porthole. It is then taken by other men and stowed away in the ship's bunkers. The bulk of these buckets is used to tally by count of the buckets is the only record to show how much coal the steamer has taken aboard.

In coaling the steamship *St. Paul* of the American line 48 men are employed inside the ship. The average amount of coal bunkered is 3,000 tons. The time required to unload and stow is about 40 hours, and the total average cost of the work is \$1,000.

These figures, varying only with the coal consumption of the ship, will apply to the vessels of other transatlantic lines.

Effort to reduce this expense has been productive of many ingenious mechanical devices, and the inquiry is often raised why none of these is in general use. The answer is given in the statement by a representative of one of the transatlantic lines: "We have had many offers to deliver coal to our steamers at the rate of anywhere from 50 to 600 tons per hour, but what is the use when we cannot take care of it inside any faster than we do now?"

In a modern ship fuel must be stored wherever room can be found that is not required or available for other purposes. Coal cannot be received on board faster than it can be stowed away in the bunkers, which, in the case of a modern liner, is at the rate of about 1 1/2 tons per man per hour.

More primitive methods prevail in ports of less importance than those of either of the Atlantic lines. In the West Indies coaling is almost exclusively done by negro women, who pour in a ceaseless stream over the gangplanks, each carrying about 100 pounds of coal in a basket poised on her head.

In Mediterranean ports the work is done by men instead of women, but for the most part with the same primitive implements, shovels and baskets.—S. Howard Smith in Cassell's Magazine.

The Antiquity of the Thimble.

Somelody wrote: "To the Dutch the ladies of all nations are indebted for the invention of the thimble. The Dutch achieved this great invention about the year 1690."

How can this stupid error have arisen? The thimble is probably prehistoric. Thimbles in some form or other must have been used by the women who executed the rich embroideries of the medieval time. The late Professor J. E. Thorold Rogers, in his "History of Agriculture and Prices in England," mentions, under the year 1494, one dozen thimbles which cost 3 shillings. What is, however, more to the purpose, they are frequently alluded to by our old dramatists. Here are two examples from the greatest of them.

In "The Taming of the Shrew" Grumio says: "I commanded the sleeves should be cut out and sewed up again, and that I'll prove upon thee, though thy little finger be armed in a thimble."—IV, 3, 149.

In the early days of the civil war between Charles I and the parliament, when the citizens of London were called on to send in their plate to be coined into money, the royalist jesters made fun of the puritan dames who were said to have given over their silver thimbles to the cause.—Notes and Queries.

Plant Culture by Amateurs.

"Amateur florists should study the habits of the plants in their collections in order to give the special care needed by each variety," writes John B. Rexford in 'The Ladies' Home Journal.' "Not only does this advice apply practically to gardening, but to the position in the window. Your plant window may be a southern one, which will admit a great deal of sunshine. This will exactly suit geraniums, heliotropes, roses and plants of that class, but begonias, primroses and many other plants adapted to house culture are not particularly fond of strong sunshine—in fact, are often injured by full exposure to it. It is possible to find out exactly what course to pursue and to effect a compromise between these two classes of plants without a change of windows. Find out what plants like partial shade, and give them positions in the rear of the sun loving plants. In this way the plants which require sunshine will not be robbed of it, and those which do not require sunshine will not be harmed by having an excess of it."

Sarcasm.

"Mercy!" cried Mr. Barker at the restaurant. "Waiter, is this Newfoundland cheese?"

"Yes, sir," said the waiter.

"Well, I must say it tastes like very old chisel cheese. Bring me some cottage cheese instead and be sure it is made of some cottage since the original Queen Anne period."—Harpers Bazar.

Leisure is a very pleasant garment to look at, but it is a very bad one to wear.

The rule of millions may be traced to it.

IN MANY TONGUES.

The Strange Languages In Which Services Are Held In New York.

No loophole of an excuse for not attending religious services on the plea of unfamiliarity with the language in which they are held is now left for the foreigner in New York. Let him come from whatever country he will, he can be taken, almost without exception, to some church or mission in this city where the tongue of the preacher will not be strange to his ears. Some of these foreign congregations are well known and have been many years established, while others are obscure little bodies, almost never heard of in a general way, and many of them are of recent formation. German, French and Swedish churches have long existed in New York, and many of them have made their influence powerfully felt in the charitable work of the city. The great number of Hebrew synagogues forms a class by themselves, but in addition to these there are several Christian mission churches in the different Jewish quarters where the services are conducted in Hebrew.

The majority of Italians, being Roman Catholics, attend the various churches of that faith which happen to be in their neighborhood. There are, however, a few Protestant Italian communities, one of the most flourishing being the church in Broome street under the control of the New York City mission. The services, entirely in Italian, are arranged. The pastor, Antonio Arrighi. The church, Memorial Baptist church and St. Barnabas chapel, Episcopal, have regular services in German, French and Swedish. Italian missions have been established in Manhattan, two congregations, one in Blooming street and the other in East One Hundred and Twelfth street, the heart of "Little Italy."

The Armenian language from the pulpit may be heard in Second street, near the Hovey, where the Old Memorial church has a mission, and at St. Bartholomew's parish house, in East Forty-second street. Services in a modern Syrian dialect are also held in the latter part of a little colony of Syrians, Mount Lebanon. Under the charge of the Adams Memorial (Presbyterian) church and is at Third street and Third avenue. This neighborhood, by the way, has become the rallying point for most of the Armenians in the city, and large numbers of them live throughout within a few blocks' radius. While the Spanish are as a nation Roman Catholics, there are at least two Spanish Protestant churches in this city. The Congregational and Presbyterian denominations have each a sturdy Welsh congregation, where the peculiarities of the Gaelic tongue sound strangely to American ears. Religious instruction in Arabic to a little band of Christians who speak that as their native tongue goes on every Sunday down in Washington street. The Russian Orthodox church in Second avenue is attended by the few Russians and Greeks in New York. Regular preaching services in Chinese are carried on at St. Bartholomew's parish house, and probably elsewhere, in connection with the many Chinese Sunday schools. And even after this list, which seems a considerable one, has been given, there doubtless remain other places in the city where Christian religious worship is held in languages yet more unfamiliar.—New York Tribune.

Official Inequities.

"Billings—And hurry, please," said the fierce little man who walked up to the window where the man was reading. "What are your initials?" "It doesn't make any difference to you what they are. I hurry up, will you?" "How can I hurry up, you tell me your initials?"

The little man danced up and down excitedly.

"See here," he said, "I've traveled all over the United States and I never had such an important question asked me before. It's none of your business what my initials are. Are you going to wait on me or not?"

"You must be crazy," said the man at the window. "If you want me to guess who you are, I'd say Tom Thumb."

The little man raged afresh.

"I'll sue your road," he shouted, "for \$10,000."

"I haven't any road, but I'd give that amount for you if I was in the museum business."

"Are you going to give me that ticket to Billings or not?"

"Oh, you want to buy a railroad ticket. Why didn't you say so? This is the ticket office. The ticket office is just around the corner, but I think your train has just pulled out."

The man at the window went on reading his pamphlet on wheat weevil, and the little man listened to the train going round the curve and thought some things real hard.—Detroit Free Press.

The King's Portrait.

A pretty trait is recorded of King George of Greece. At home as on his travels he likes to wander abroad incognito, without attendance, and so unpretentiously dressed that he escapes recognition. At one time he was taking one of his long solitary walks when his attention was attracted by a couple coming along the road. One was a young woman and his sweetheart. Under pretext of asking his way, he entered into conversation with them, and was told that they were engaged and hoped by Christmas to have earned enough to get married. Before parting from them he took down their names and addresses, and jokingly told the girl that he might perhaps find remunerative work for them, but that anyway he would send them his portrait as a reminder of this meeting. The girl, thinking the king had received a heavy necklace composed of gold coins, on which she recognized the face of the man who had asked his way of her. It was the promised portrait of the king.—New York Sun.

There Are Others.

"William, dear, Mrs. Smith has never received that letter of mine which I gave you to post a month ago! You posted it, didn't you?"

"Why, of course I did, my love."

And far down the long sulphurous corner of the infernal regions a column of red legged devils blew a pean of joy on flint cornets they beated to incandescence a brimstone pit labeled, "Reserved for William W. Jones."—Strand Magazine.

In the Greenroom.

Crimsonbeak—I hear Miss Painter has quarreled with her theatrical manager. Yeast—Oh, she'll get over it.

"No, she says she'll never make up with him again."—Youkers Statesman.

Naturally.

The industrious workman's fingers fairly flew.

But what else could he have expected? The saw was running at full speed.—In dianapolis Journal.

GENTLEMEN OF THE ROAD.

The Famous Highwaymen "Sixteen Strings Jack" and Dick Turpin.

At the Rose tavern, a noted gaming house standing in Marylebone gardens early in the eighteenth century, Sheldell, stout of build, and used to toast his companions at their farewell dinner, when the season ended, in the ominous words, "May as many of us as remain unchanged next spring meet here again!" John Rabin, the highwayman, otherwise "Sixteen Strings Jack" of evil fame, liked to swagger about at Bagnigge Wells in the intervals of carrying out his nefarious deeds or undergoing punishment for the same. He is described as appearing there in July, 1771, "attired in a scarlet coat, tan leather waistcoat, white silk stockings and a black hat. On each knee he wore the bunch of eight ribbons which had gained him his sobriquet of 'Sixteen Strings Jack.'"

There were lively doings under the influence of this sprightly gentleman, and on the occasion referred to he was pitched out of a window for offending honest company. Only a few months later he met the reward of his misdeeds on the gallows at Tyburn for venturing to rob the Princess Amelia's chaplain.

Dick Turpin was another "gentleman of the road" who amused himself in the intervals of "business" by frequenting pleasure gardens. He was once moved to kiss a fair lady in public at Marylebone, assuring her, when she protested, that she might ever after boast of the favor she had received. Whether Turpin and gentleman of similar occupation came to pleasure gardens solely for their diversion may remain to be debated when we remember how frequent robberies were in the parks and fields ways leading to theseylvan retreats. Watchmen were set "to guard those who go over the fields late at night," yet even so visitors were often attacked and robbed, sometimes in the gardens themselves and sometimes on the road to or from them.

A GHOST STORY.

Ocular Demonstration of the Existence of Nocturnal Apparitions.

Dr. Fowler, bishop of Gloucester in the early part of the eighteenth century, was a believer in apparitions. The following conversation of the bishop with Judge Pavell is recorded: "Since I saw you," said the lawyer, "I have had ocular demonstration of the existence of nocturnal apparitions."

"I am glad you are become a convert to the truth, but do you say actual ocular demonstration? Let me know the particulars of the story."

"My lord, I will. It was—let me see—last Thursday night between the hours of 11 and 12, but nearer the latter than the former, as I lay sleeping in my bed, I was suddenly awakened by an uncommon noise and heard something coming up stairs and talking directly toward my room. The door lying open, I drew back my curtain and saw a faint glimmering light enter my chamber."

"Of a blue color, no doubt."

"The light was of a pale blue, my lord, and followed by a tall, meager personage, his locks hoary with age, and clothed in a long loose gown, a leathern girdle about his loins, his beard thick and grizzled, a large fur cap on his head and a long staff in his hand. Struck with astonishment, I remained for some time motionless and silent. The figure advanced, staring full in the face. I then said, 'Whence and what art thou?' 'What was the answer—tell me—what was the answer?'"

"The following was the answer: 'Am a watchman of the night, and I please your honor, and made bold to come up stairs to inform the family of their street door being open, and that if it was not soon shut they would probably be robbed before morning.'"

"Penny Magazine of 1832."

Barbed Wire Burdock.

The rivalry between the different Longue Island teams is nothing compared to the bitter feeling which used to exist between the Boston and Providence teams in 1823 and 1824. The players were at swords' points, particularly the rival second base men, Burdock and Jack Farrell. The latter resorted to all sorts of tricks when he was on his own grounds in Providence, such as spreading pieces of broken glass near second base and preventing the Boston from sliding by telling them that the glass was there. Farrell also was in the habit of sharpening his spikes to a razor edge, and whenever he reached first base he never failed to show his spikes to Burdock, with the warning remark: "Come coming down there, and you'll lose a leg or two as the way."

Burdock was at a loss to know how to stop Farrell until one day a happy thought struck him. He bought a coil of barbed wire, and after he had put on his stockings he wound the wire around the calves of his legs. Then he went out on the field and said to Farrell:

"When you slide today, look out for me, or I'll bar you into ribbons." Jack saw the wire and became as meek as a lamb.—New York Sun.

The Source of Chalybeate Water.

The chalybeate waters of Tunbridge Wells are said to owe their ruddy tint and queer taste to the fact that St. Dunstan flung his pinners into them after that memorable encounter recorded in the "old rhyme,"

St. Dunstan, as the story goes, Once pulled the devil by the nose With red hot tongs, which made him roar; That he was heard three miles or more.

Or that the glowing proboscis—and a long shout is one of the most marked features of the fiend in the medieval art—was thrust, plunged into the healing well, when its owner had taken a flying leap out of the saint's cell at Mayfield, some nine or ten miles away.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Didn't Like Taxes.

Cases against George Washington appear here and there in a civil docket unearthed in the archives at Greenburgh, N.Y., less than three centuries were entered against him during the year 1757 to compel him to pay taxes. The humorous clerk, commenting on these actions, remarked, "George Washington, Esq., appeared not to like taxes."

Her Badge of Trade.

"Why does Miss Bluecocks use violet ink?"

"Because it's so much harder to get off the fingers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WEAK NEVES

MADE STRONG!

Specks Before the Eye—Dizziness—Nervous Exhaustion.

From overwork, worry or other causes, men and women use themselves up, strength and energy are all gone, the nerves are a wreck, and a complete collapse takes place. It is for just such cases as this that Old Dr. Hall's Wonderful Electric Pills are made. They cure the most obstinate cases of nervous prostration, nervous exhaustion, specks before the eyes, trembling, nervous insomnia, nervous headache, fluttering of the heart, nervous spells in which you surely think you are going to die, paralysis, sciatica, etc. Vicious habits, acquired in the morning when you were to bed, and all nerve troubles. Old Dr. Hall's Wonderful Electric Pills for Weak, Worn-out, Nervous people, regulate the nerve centres, and make healthy blood, giving a rosy cheek, firm pale, bloodless face, stimulate the ambition and restore the confidence in one's self.

Sold at drug stores, \$1 per bottle, 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obdurate cases, \$5; and by Wm. D. Grace, 14 Market square, Portsmouth, N. H., or sent direct from laboratory, prepaid, on receipt of price.

FREE TREATMENT.

To prove the merits of our remedied we will send by mail a five days' treatment, with medical advice, free of charge, on receipt of 10 cents to pay postage and expenses. Send for a trial treatment today. Address: HALL'S CURE CO., 110 Court st., Boston, Mass.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling beer.

OLD INDIA PALE ALE.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it is no equal.

It is as food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

Isles of Shoals S. S. Co.

SEASON OF 1900.

TIME TABLE.

Commencing June 26, 1900.

STEAMER VIKING.

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Beech street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8:20 a. m., and 5:30 p. m. Sundays at 10:15 a. m., and 5:30 p. m.

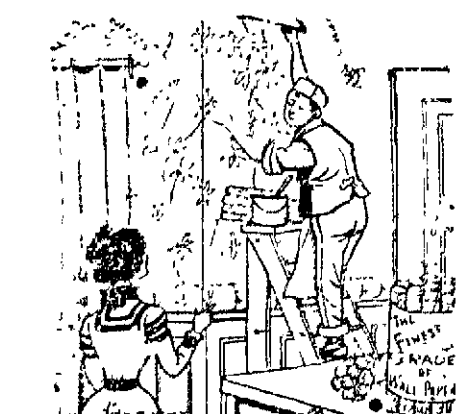
RETURNING, LEAV

A LARGE LOT OF
**WHITE AND
BLACK LACES**
THIS WEEK.

Half Price on the Entire Lot.
Lewis E. Staples,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger
Eagle
QUAD-STAY.
Sprckets always
in line.
Road Racer \$50.
Track Racer, \$60.
The lightest and easiest running
bicycle in the world. Come
and trade in your old wheel.

**PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,**
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



**SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER**

Now, and we have the finest stock of
hand-ome wall papers, that range in
price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suit-
able for any room, and of exquisite
colorings and artistic patterns. Only
expert workmen are employed by us,
and our prices for first-class work is as
reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RENTS COLLECTED

HOUSES RENTED.

AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.

I am making a specialty of the above
and solicit your patronage.

J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,
Real Estate and Insurance,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.
BEST 10C. CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRYZMISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, AUGUST 27, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

What a roast!
The shirt waist man is in it.
Only five more days of August.
The warblers are white as doves.
Labor day comes a week from today.
Horses are great sufferers from the
heat.

Garden hydrangeas are bursting into
bloom.
Nice cool spots were at a premium
Sunday.

There is a heavy crop of crab apples
this year.
The ice man is not heard complaining
about the weather.

The Reina Mercedes is at last on her
way to this navy yard.

Walter Woods will probably return
to Springfield today and pitch tomor-
row.

The citizens appear to be thoroughly
alive to the importance of the celebra-
tion.

This is campmeeting week at Hed-
ding, and many Portsmouth people will
attend.

Foot ball comes next and will be in
full swing after the school vacation
season ends.

The next sessions of probate court
will be held at Portsmouth on Sept. 4
and at Exeter on Sept. 5.

The Gates street sewer has been ex-
tended out beyond the bath house, by
order of the board of health.

Rev. Thomas Whitson conducted a
special meeting of the Salvation army
on Sunday afternoon, at the army's hall
on Market street.

Everybody is now waiting for Labor
day and its field days, outings, excur-
sions and athletic exhibitions.

Now comes a report from Maryland
that the peach crop has been damaged.
This means a bluff for higher prices.

The Y. M. C. A. building will be sup-
plied with cots and a lunch counter for
the accommodation of visitors during
the celebration.

Nervousness is cured by making the
blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsa-
parilla. It gives the sweet, refreshing
sleep of childhood.

New Hampshire's delegation to the
National G. A. R. encampment at
Chicago, left on Saturday morning for
the "Windy city."

The last car from Rye on Sunday
evening went off the track at the switch
near the corner of Congress and Fleet
streets, but was restored to the rails in
a few minutes.

The Jonness cottage near the old
mill, Rye Beach, has been purchased by
Charles L. Austin of Boston, who is
making extensive alterations in the
house that will make it one of the finest
places on the beach.

A blessing alike to young and old;
Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Straw-
berry. Nature's specific for dysentery,
diarrhoea and summer complaint.

Serofula, salt rheum, erysipelas and
other and distressing eruptive diseases
yield quickly and permanently to the
cleansing, purifying power of Burdock
Blood Bitters.

Next Sunday, there will be another
excursion to Hampton from Concord
and Manchester. The concerts will be
by the Second Regiment band of the
former city and the Manchester Cadet
band.

The postoffice employees killing some
rats back of the postoffice this morning
attracted a lot of attention from passers.
One of the rats, released from the trap,
made a lively chase for one of the em-
ployees, armed with a broom.

And talk about fun! At the Concord
State fair there will be horse races, bi-
cycle races and automobile races;
baseball games and boxing exhibitions;
balloon ascensions; parachute jumps
and high dives; a free vaudeville show
of 16 numbers; Boston's mighty mid-
way and a thousand feet of free and
loxy fakirs.

The city was invaded by an army of
mosquitoes on Saturday and Sunday.
There were so many of these insects
that it was hard to keep from being
totally covered with them. They were
so thick on one part of Middle street
that they gathered on the cloth netting
of a screen door and crawled through
the netting and tried to take possession
of the house. So many of these pests
at one time has never been seen in this
city.

Arrived, Aug. 27—Barge Coleraine,
Capt. Wheeler from Philadelphia with
1543 tons coal; barge Bear Ridge, Capt.
Gould, from Philadelphia with 1500
tons coal; Schooner Wm. Nolley, Capt.
Cummings, from Philadelphia with
1400 tons coal; schooner U. H. Vermer,
Capt. Baker, from Newport News with
1315 tons coal; barge Bangor, Capt.
Bunce, from Perth Amboy with 1688
tons coal. All for J. A. & A. W. Walk-
er.

BIG TIME PLANNED.

New Hampshire Pharmacists To Meet
at Hampton Beach.

Local members of the New Hamp-
shire Pharmaceutical association have
received notifications of the twenty-sev-
enth annual meeting to be held at
Hampton beach, Sept. 4-5. Frank L.
Way of Manchester, secretary, make
the following announcement: "The
quarters of the association will be
at the Ocean house, where the rates
have been secured at \$2.50 per day. At
last year's meeting it was thought feasi-
ble to hold this year's first session at
Exeter and then go to Hampton vic-
tories; but as Exeter has inadequate
hotel accommodations at present, it has
been decided to hold the sessions at the
beach, going to Portsmouth via the
Boston and Maine railroad, thence to
Hampton.

"Those who contemplate going should
leave Concord on the 7.45 o'clock train
in the morning; Manchester, 8.30, arriv-
ing at Old Strawberry Bank at 10.10.
The beach will be reached in time for
dinner. The first session will be held
after dinner, and matters of importance
will come up for discussion, and it is
hoped that a large number will be pres-
ent. It is hoped that interesting papers
will be submitted, and those having
such are requested to report to A. D.
Smith of Manchester, who is the chair-
man on papers and queries. The mem-
bers are admonished to take the ladies
with them."

The officers of the association are as
follows: President, S. Howard Bell,
West Derry; first vice president, Her-
bert E. Rice, Nashua; second vice presi-
dent, William D. Grace, Portsmouth;
secretary, Frank L. Way, Manchester;
treasurer, Nelson S. Whitman, Nashua;
auditor, A. D. Smith, Manchester; ex-
ecutive committee, Albert S. Wetherell,
Exeter; Burt W. Hodgkins, Keene;
Frank L. Way, Manchester.

POLICE COURT.

**Alleged Highway Robber Held, An-
other's Case Continued.**

The blistering, wilting weather did
not prevent activity in police circles
and a big police court this morning was
the result. Judge Emery was out of
town, Judge Adams could not be found
in the city, and City Solicitor S. Peter
Emery acted as judge at the session.

The first case was that of John
Rogers, a young man who has been in
trouble before, who was charged with
being one of two men who waylaid Wil-
liam Huntress on Noble's island on Sat-
urday evening and robbed him of about
\$15.

Huntress had been to Music hall dur-
ing the evening and was walking to his
boarding place in Kittery. When be-
tween the toll house at Portsmouth
bridge and the house of Mark Noble,
on the island, the two men sprang out
from behind a pile of lumber and
choked him until they searched his
pockets and secured the money.

Timothy Cronin, another man al-
leged to have been with Rogers, was
also arraigned and E. L. Gaffill, Esq.,
appeared for the respondent. The read-
ing of the warrant was waived and a
plea of not guilty was entered. The
case was continued until Tuesday at 10
o'clock in order that the police might
secure the needed witnesses, who were
out of town people and unable to be
present. He was ordered to furnish
bonds in the sum of \$100 until Tuesday
morning.

Otis Haley was fined \$5 and costs of
\$5.36 for a brawl and tumult on Sun-
day.

George Danielson, for alleged brawl
and tumult, was discharged.

Huntress positively identified Rogers
as one of the men who robbed him.
Rogers' defense was that he was on the
island for the purpose of jumping a
freight for Conway Junction.

Acting Judge Emery held Rogers in
the sum of \$100 for his appearance at
the October supreme court.

Daniel Quinn, alleged to have been
with Haley and Danielson, was also dis-
charged for alleged brawl and tumult.
John Harris, tramp, pleaded guilty
to being a vagrant and was sent to the
county house of correction for a term of
six months. The costs were \$6.90.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Aug. 26—United States
lighthouse steamer America, cruising;
tug Swatara, Philadelphia, towing
barge Caloraine, former for Portland;
schooners William Neeley, Philadelphia,
Sadie A. Kimball, Boston for Eliot;
Battie Lewis, do; tug International,
Philadelphia, towing barge Bear Ridge;
schooners Clarence H. Vanner, New-
port News; B. R. Woodside, Norfolk.

Sailed, Aug. 26—Schooners Clara B.
Kennard, Boston; John Douglass, east;
James Baker, Plum Island; Herbert
M. Rogers, do; Watchman, east; tug
Piscataway, barge Eliot and New Cas-
tle, Boston; steamer Charles F. Mayor,
Baltimore; schooner William H. Galli-
son, Boston; barge Boies Penrose, do.

PERSONALS.

James Kane passed Sunday in New-
buryport.

Isaac F. Jenness of this city has been
granted a pension.
Washington Stott and family passed
Sunday at Salem, Mass.

James Kehoe took a trolley ride to
Lynn, Mass., on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates Wentworth were
in Newburyport on Sunday.

Miss Edith Paul, clerk at French's, is
enjoying a fortnight's vacation.

Miss Gertrude H. Priest has returned
from a sojourn at Nottingham.

Miss Nellie M. Coffey has returned
from a four weeks' visit to Plum island,
Mass.

Fred O. Tucker, stamp clerk at the
post office, is passing his annual vacation
with friends in Massachusetts towns.

Mrs. George W. Butler and daughter,
Miss Alice Butler, and Mrs. George F.
Putnam, are visiting in Haverhill, this
state.

Miss Helen Pryor, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Frank L. Pryor, is the guest
of her aunt, Mrs. Albert Vanderhoof in
Dorchester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Chadwick of
Rogers street, and Mrs. William War-
ren of Tilton, left on Saturday for Hed-
ding, where they will pass campmeet-
ing week.

City Auditor Samuel R. Gardner
passed Sunday at The Weirs, with his
family.

Rev. Thomas Chalmers of Manches-
ter preached at the North church on
Sunday.

Miss Minnie Dondoro rendered a solo
at the Unitarian church on Sunday
morning.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale preached at
the Unitarian church on Sunday
morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hayes of High-
land street are passing a week at the
Isles of Shoals.

John Lear and wife of Porter street
have returned from a visit to Alber-
Lunt of Beverly.

William M. Seabury of New York is
the guest of Rev. Henry E. Hovey and
family of State street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur I. Trafton
passed Sunday in Haverhill, Mass., go-
ing there on the trolley cars.

Mrs. Margaret Conlon and daughter,
Mrs. William E. Peirce, are passing a
few days at Wintthrop, Mass.

Rev. Floyd W. Tompkins, D. D., of
Philadelphia, Pa., preached at the
Christ church on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Redmond of
Boston are the guests of Mrs. Red-
mond's mother, Mrs. William Critch-
ley, of Bridge street.

Miss Alice Marden, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Edward Marden, of Union
street, has arrived home from a visit of
several weeks in Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Rand of
New York with their twin sons, are the
guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
John S. Rand, State street.

Mrs. Harry H. Woods and little child
and Mrs. Charles Foote and daughter
Gertrude, left on Saturday for Effing-
ham Centre, to pass a week with rela-
tives.

Miss Lulu Haley of Cambridge,
Mass., who has been visiting her grand-
mother, Mrs. William Watkins of Mary
street, for the past two months, has re-
turned home.

Mrs. Henry Webber and daughter,
Mrs. Charles Leavitt, of Boston, for-
merly of Portsmouth, are visiting
their cousin, Miss Hannah Seavey, of
Vancouver street.

Mrs. Arthur P. Frost and daughter,
Mrs. Harry W. Cole, of this city, who
have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Peter Cole of Conway for the past week,
have returned home.

MAINE NOTES.

George Champion is said to have
planned an escape from Alfred jail and
tried to hire another prisoner to assist
him.

James Swinnerton of Lebanon was
arrested at Somersworth, N. H., charged
with assault with intent to murder upon
Edwin C. Copeland of Berwick.

The Saco & Biddeford Street railway
is defendant in a \$30000 suit, brought
by A. M. Goolwin, station agent for
the Boston & Maine railroad in Saco, in
behalf of his daughter, Ruth E. Good-
win, who was injured in the collision
between trolley cars on Deans hill, Me-
morial day.

Frank Stacy and Ben F. Davis, two
well known South Berwick men who
were returning home one night last
week, were held up by two men near
that village, but managed to escape by
striking the horse a blow with the
whip, which caused the animal to dash
by the highwayman at an Anasconda
clip.

MONEY

**GAS BILLS
REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.**

Guaranteed Saving
By attaching to any Gas Meter

**THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC
GAS SAVING GOVERNOR**

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY,
STADIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST
FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY
REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING
BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

**Meliorous Sanitary
Effects.**

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases.
No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls,
Furniture nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every
three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable,

And so constructed that it can not get out of
order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used
to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

**THE GAS TIP
REGULATOR**

Designed to take the place of the above for
residences and small consumers. Goes in the
burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple
and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure
and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do
all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50
per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or
Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.
126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

FOR YOU

STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This
Part of New Hampshire.

Belmont republicans chose Jewett
delegates.

The Gifford delegation is for Greene.

All kinds of fortune tellers have got
to stop business in Manchester.

Charlotte Patterson of Boston was
drowned at Meredith.

James and William Charnley, aged 11
and 8 years, were drowned in the Amos-
keag reservoir, Saturday afternoon. The
older was drowned while bravely trying
to save his younger brother.

New Hampshire pension—Increase,
James W. Burley, New Hampton, \$8.

Tuesday will be Merrimack day at
Hampton beach.

Frank Brown who was arrested in
Exeter, Friday, was arraigned in the
district court at Haverhill, Saturday
morning on the charge of forging the
name of a minister to a marriage li-
cense. He was held in \$500 bonds.

A sad and fatal accident occurred at
Saucok, Saturday evening, whereby
Fred M. Millard, Jr., a young man of
27 years, instantly lost his life by elec-
trocution. Mr. Millard was employed
by the Garvin's Falls Power company
as lineman, and had charge of the
street lights and wires in that village.

The veteran firemen of the county
have received an invitation to attend
the muster at Amesbury late next month
and will doubtless accept. During the
muster, the Exeter and Portsmouth
Hook and Ladder companies will be
the guests of the M. D. F. Steere com-
pany and the Eagle Steamer company
of Hesse 2 of Exeter.

Charles Griffin, a section hand em-
ployed at Newfields, was brought to
Exeter before Judge Shute in police
court on a charge of drunkenness and
creating a disturbance. He was given
a suspended sentence of thirty days at
Brentwood, and was ordered to pay
costs of prosecution.

TO SAVE HER CHILD.

From frightful disfigurement Mrs.
Nannie Gallagher, of LaGrange, Ga., ap-
plied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great
sores on her head and face, and writes
its quick cure exceeded all her hopes.
It works wonders in Sores, Bruises,
Skin Eruptions, Cuts, Burns, Scalds
and Piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by
the Globe Grocery Co.

EXETER MARKSMEN WON.

The Portsmouth, Exeter and Dover
Gun clubs held a shooting match con-
test here Saturday, in which the Exeter
men won, with the score standing as
follows: Exeter, 88; Portsmouth, 86;
Dover, 77. Another shoot will be con-
ducted by the same teams in Dover on
Labor day.

WE ARE ALL GOING.

Rockingham county people are going
to the Concord state fair next week in
shoals. With its usual enterprise the
Boston & Maine railroad is pushing the
good thing along and has made reduced
rate, from all its stations. On Thurs-
day, Sept. 6, Governor's day, a special
train will leave Portsmouth at 7 a. m.
and reach Concord at 9 a. m. Return-
the special train will leave Concord at
6.30 p. m.



THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places now-
adays. It goes up to stay and it means
civilization, prosperity and happiness
wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW
prices in this city. It has gone up to
stay. It means satisfaction, and econo-
my. It stands for the best Tailor-made
Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Pos-
sible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than
ever before.

JAS. HAUGH
20 High Street.

You Know That
TAYLOR,
THE CONFECTIONER.
Makes His Own High Grade
CANDIES.

He Uses The Finest Grades of
Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At
TAYLOR'S
1 Congress Street, Near High.

**Old Furniture
Made New.**

Why don't you send some
of your badly worn uphol-
stered furniture to Robert H.
Hall and have it re-uphol-
stered? It will cost but little

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions
And Coverings.

R. H. HALL
Hanover Street Near Market.

Free

Book about continuous, economical
health, and the natural food which
makes possible natural conditions—
**Shredded Wheat—Drop postal for it,
and don't send stamp.**

The Shredded Wheat Co., Worcester, Mass.